H y n t s

Invitation

Pin was relaxing on a bench, optimistic, and gleeful. "Oh boy, I cannot wait for the new epi-sode! I wonder what the chal-lenge will be to-day!" She smiled wider than the goiky canal.

Coiny walked around the corner and sat next to her. "Hey, Pin! What're you up to? I was wondering if you wanted to go on a picnic today? I know you love nature and baking, so why not give it a try?" He softly hit her shoulder. Pin leaned on him and swung her feet up on the bench. "Ah, al-right, anything for my co-captain." She looked up at him and smiled.

"There's the Pin I know!" He gave her a noogie. "Hey, quit it!" Pin squirmed. "Alright, meet me at the canal in 5 hours, 6 PM sharp!" He got up and jogged away. "Thanks for just drop-ping me, goof-ball!" She said sarcastically, but in a kind/playful tone.

She layed flat on her back at looked up at the clouds. "Goof-ball.." she murmured to herself.

"Goofball..."

The Realization

Pin had something on her mind. She was wondering if she really liked Coiny, or if it was a phase, what if he didn't like her back? What if he saw the two as best friends, what if they could never talk again? "What if- what if we-" Pin realized she was talking to herself again. "Oh, oh my pin fac-tory. I'm doing it again." She sighed and slumped over in her chair. She glanced at the time, still 3 hours till the meetup. Good.

"Might as-well get a snack," she hummed. Pin proceeded to walk to her large kitchen and pull out a pan and pancake mix. "Do the that, dadada.." She mumbled to herself in a sing-song tone. "And, there we go. Three fresh-ly made pan-cakes for my-self!" She brought the plate to her table and hopped onto the high stool.

As she ate, her mind started overstimulating again. She spat out a heap of chewed pancake and darted up from her chair. Pin wiped the sweat from her head and layed down, and eventually fell asleep.

"Pin, I don't love you."

Pin's eyes shot open, and she gasped for air. "Oh, a-noth-er night-mare.." she groaned. "But.. Coiny.."

She gazed at her ceiling.

"I.. I don't think I do, eit-her.."

The Preparation

Coiny genuinely smiled and loved the thought that he would be able to confess. "OMCF! I forgot to get ready!" Coiny got up from his comfy lounge chair and hurried to his closet. "Where is it? Where is it?!" He hyperventilated. "Aha!" He snatched a pair of fancy, but not full on formal clothes.

"She'd love this, right?" He'd ask his cat, which responded with nothing but a simple "mmmmmaow." Coiny stared for a few seconds, then sighed. "What am I doing? If I keep up this pace, I'll be late. The picnic is only..." He glanced at his watch. "1 HOUR AWAY? SHIT." Coiny grabbed his picnic stuff, the basket, a rose, and a box of chocolate.

"Love you, and stay safe! Bye Liberty!" He kissed the top of his cat's head, then he was gone, just like that. Out the door.

Setting Up

Coiny rushed to the coast of the Goiky canal and laid down the blanket. "Ah, there we go." He set the basket near the left corner and sat down.

Looking over the water, he could see some faint yoyle bushes in the distance, which gave him fond memories. "I miss those days." He smiled and leaned on his own shoulder. "I hope she gets here soon.. 50 minutes till we're supposed to meet, *okay*." He grinned awkwardly.

How Could I be so Stupid?

Pin trudged and grunted through the shrubs separating her and the coastline. Through the leaves, she could see an orange circle and a checkered pattern. She made her way across the path and finally tripped out of the forest.

Coiny was quick to jump to her rescue and got her back on her feet, joking about her clumsiness. "Shut it, coin." She elbowed him in the ribs. "Ow, ow, okay, fine!" He walked her back to the picnic.

"So, as you can see, I did a fantastic job of setting up this quote, unquote 'date' of ours." He cringed. "Never mind, that sounds weird." They both laughed together. He pointed to the basket. "Oh, OH!" Pin gasped. "I for-got we were sup-posed to eat." Coiny shrugged. "Eh, it's fine. NOW, LET'S STUFF OUR FACES WITH PICNIC FOODS!" They cheered.

2 hours pass, mostly talking

Coiny had finally built up the courage to confess to Pin how he felt. After all, this picnic was planned for that reason. But, he was still anxious. Coiny twiddled his thumbs and opened his mouth to speak, but Pin talked first. "So, Coiny, why did you bring us here?" She smiled half-heartedly. Coiny scratched the back of his head. "Oh uh, well, I was just, uh, gonna, mm, tell you that I- you, th- uh," Pin giggled and reached for Coiny's shoulder. "Hey, it's o-kay." At that moment, the world froze for Coiny. She was so beautiful, and he was so.. yikes. How could she ever like him?

"Pin, I.. I really, REEEEALLY LOVE YOU. I love you so much it *hurts*. Please, I know I'm so stupid and clueless for saying this, but, please, will you give me a chance?"

Pin paused.

".." Her mouth gaped wide open. "I'm.. I'm sorry, Coiny." Coiny felt his heart shatter into a quadrillion pieces. He held back tears with all he had. "Oh, uh.. that's fine." He sniffed. "I'll, uh.. just, go now." As he sat up, the tears he tried so hard to resist all flooded out of his eyes and poured all over him. "Coiny, wait-" She begged. Coiny was already gone.

5 years after

Coiny stretched out his limbs, after a long journey through the overgrown forest. There, he saw a dirty, ruggedy blanket with white and red checkers. There was a basket with expired foods, he tried to process the situation.

"I miss you, Pin. I really do."

A single tear slipped down his face.
He began to hum a song both him and Pin loved.

"Everybody hurts sometimes, everybody hurts some day-ay, ay,
Everything gone' be alright, go and raise a glass and say, ay ay.."

He walked away, still thinking of her. One day, she'll return.

The End 💔

Where is Pin? (joke)

SHE'S FUCKING ***DEAD***

Found

Coiny grasped his list of places Pin could be. There was one left. The basket.
Ever since BfB 6, that was a spot they'd visit frequently. Coiny hadn't been there in, fuck, who knows? 6? 7 years? Coiny sighed and gangled forward.

After a good 20 minutes of walking, Coiny collapsed onto his knees, exhausted. In the corner of his eye, he saw a brown half-circle. He knew it was the basket. He took a deep inhale and sprinted in that direction. He poked his head through the hole in the basket and peered around. He saw a dark figure near the side of the basket. It was Pin.

Missing You

Coiny glanced at Pin. She was breathing but not very softly. Coiny stepped into the basket and crept slowly to her.

"P-Pin? You good, buddy?" Coiny chirped, still cautious. Pin coughed and rolled over, revealing her face and arms, as she laid on her side. "Oh.. Yeah, I'm good, Coi-ny." Pin coughs. "You don't sound good." Coiny said as he sat down next to her.

Pin took a deep breath before shivering, clutching her back. "I-I've been missing you.. everyone has." Coiny starts, trying to cancel out the tears. He sniffed before continuing, "M-Me and some friends have been looking for you.."

Pin's expression softened, and she smiled. Coiny's heart still fluttered at her smile. He missed her. "I'm so-rry, Coiny. I just–need-ed to figure things out." Pin croaked and coughed after. "Are.. Are you gonna be okay? What happened..?" Coiny says, looking at Pin's hand pressed against her back.

"I-I'll be fine.. I al-ways have been. Now that you're here, I know that." Pin chuckles weakly. Suddenly, she winced in pain. "Pin!? Pin talk to me!" Coiny yells in a whisper before rushing to her aid.

"I-I'm o-kay.." Pin says, tears streaming down her face. "I just.. need a rest." She slowly closed her eyes and grasped Coiny' hand. "Pin, no.." Coiny's eyes sombered as he held her hand to his chest.

Pin's grasp slowly released as she started to go limp. Coiny's heart shattered as her arm fell from his hold. Tears rushed down his face as he kneeled in front of her body. He began muttering words of remorse as he collapsed onto the floor beside her, heartbroken. He couldn't say her name, just mumble the 'P' and 'N' sound.

"Please.. come back.. P-Pin.."

Epilogue

Coiny rushed around the entirety of Goiky to announce the discovery of Pin, and her unfortunate death. All of Goiky went into sorrow as they lost a leader, and a friend. Coiny was never to leave his place of dormancy again, absolutely recked by the loss of his best friend.